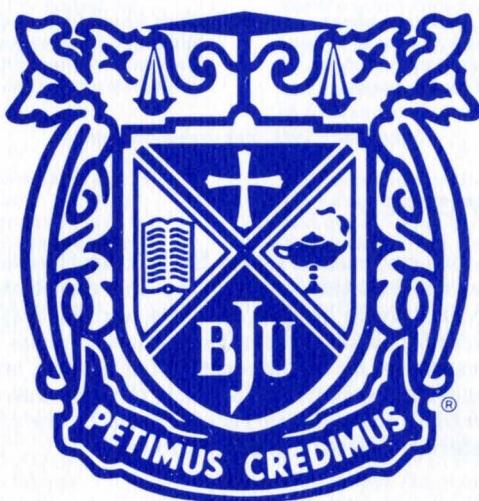


# **BOB JONES *University***

**FORTY-NINTH COMMENCEMENT**

## **Baccalaureate Service**



**Founder's Memorial Amphitorium**

**May 23, 1976**

**PRELUDE:** Sonata in F minor ..... *Felix Mendelssohn*  
*David Friberg, Organist*

## FANFARE

**PROCESSIONAL HYMN:** Bob Jones University Hymn ..... *Bob Jones*  
(*The congregation will stand*)

1

Wisdom of God, we would by Thee be taught;  
Control our minds, direct our ev'ry thought,  
Knowledge alone life's problems cannot meet;  
We learn to live while sitting at Thy feet.

2

Light of the world, illumine us we pray,  
Our souls are dark, without Thy kindling ray;  
Torches unlighted, of all radiance bare,  
Touch them to flame, and burn in glory there!

3

Incarnate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn,  
Prone to embrace the falsehood we would spurn;  
Groping in error's maze for verity,  
Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.

4

Giver of life, we would not live to please  
Self or the world, nor seek the paths of ease;  
Dying Thou bringest life to sons of men;  
So may we dying live Thy life again.

5

Captain of Might, we yield to Thy command,  
Armored by faith, Thy Word our sword in hand;  
Fierce though the battle, Thine the victory,  
Bravely we'll strive and more than conq'rors be.

6

Eternal Lord, let heavens pass away,  
Earth be removed, no fear our hearts shall sway;  
Empires may crumble, dust return to dust;  
Secure are they, who in their Saviour trust.

7

Unfailing love, we are so cold in heart,  
To us Thy passion for the lost impart;  
Give us Thy vision of the need of men.  
All learning will be used in service then.

8

Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine,  
Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;  
Thee may we meet within these classroom walls,  
Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.  
Amen.

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## THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

## GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen

**INVOCATION:** ..... *Dr. Gilbert Stenholm*  
*Director of Extension and Ministerial Training*

**ANTHEM:** Rise! Up! Arise! from "St. Paul" ..... *Felix Mendelssohn*  
*University Church Choir*  
*William McCauley, Director*

**OFFERTORY:** God of Grace ..... *Paul Manz*

**THE SCRIPTURE LESSON:** ..... *Dr. Bob Jones, Chancellor*

**HYMN:** The Lord Our God Alone Is Strong ..... *Caleb T. Winchester*

(*The congregation will stand*)

1

The Lord our God alone is strong;  
His hands built not for one brief day;  
His wondrous works, thro'ages long,  
His wisdom and His power display.

2

His mountains lift their solemn forms,  
To watch in silence o'er the land;  
The rolling ocean, rocked with storms,  
Sleeps in the hollow of His hand.

3

Thou sovereign God, receive this gift,  
Thy willing servants offer Thee;  
Accept the prayers that thousands lift,  
And let these halls Thy temple be.

4

And let those learn, who here shall meet,  
True wisdom is with reverence crowned,  
And science walks with humble feet  
To seek the God that faith hath found.

Amen.

**SOLO:** God Is Our Refuge ..... *James MacDermid*

*Roger Buchanan*

**SERMON:** ..... *Dr. W. E. Dowell, President  
Baptist Bible College Springfield, Missouri*

**RECESSATIONAL HYMN:** The Sands of Time ..... *Anne R. Cousin  
Samuel Rutherford*

(*The congregation will stand*)

1

The sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks,  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair, sweet morn awakes.  
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land!

2

The King there in His beauty,  
Without a veil, is seen;  
"It were a well-spent journey,  
Though seven deaths lay between!"  
The Lamb, with His fair army,  
Doth on Mount Zion stand;  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land!

3

O Christ! He is the fountain,  
The deep swell well of love,  
The streams on earth I've tasted,  
More deep I'll drink above.  
There is an ocean's fulness  
His mercy doth expand;  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land!

4

I have borne scorn and hatred,  
I have borne wrong and shame,  
Earth's proud ones have reproached me  
For Christ's thrice blessed name.  
Where God's seals set the fairest,  
They've stamped their foulest brand;  
But judgment shines like noonday  
In Immanuel's Land!

5

With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time He wove;  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lustered with His love.  
I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land!

6

Oh, I am my Beloved's  
And my Beloved's mine!  
He brings a poor vile sinner  
Into His "house of wine."  
I stand upon His merit,  
I know no other stand,  
Not e'en where glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land!

7

The bride eyes not her garments,  
But her dear Bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory,  
But at my King of grace!  
Not at the crown He giveth,  
But on His pierced hand;  
The Lamb is all the glory  
Of Immanuel's Land!

Amen

**BENEDICTION** ..... *Dr. Marvin Lewis  
Director of Religious Activities*

**POSTLUDE:** Toccata from Fifth Organ Symphony ..... *Charles-Marie Widor*

